

COLLEGE CHEER.

"WE KNOCK TO BOOST."

VOL. IX. ST. JOSEPH COLLEGE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1917.

No. 9

ST. JOSEPH COLLEGE LOSES TO THE DENTALS

In a Hard Fought and Equally Matched Game, St. Joe Was Defeated by Dental, but Only During the Extra Five Minutes of Play.

The best and most interesting game of the season was played here at St. Joe Saturday, February 10, between the Dental team of Indianapolis and the local squad. Both teams were about evenly matched and it was a one-to-one bet throughout the entire game as to who would obtain the victory.

In the beginning of the struggle, St. Joe led in points, afterwards the lead varied. At the end of the second half the score stood 25 to 25. After quite a little quarreling on Dentals' part an extra five minutes were played, during which luck smiled on the visitors, who succeeded in forging ahead of the Reps, winning by a score of 31 to 26.

Every man on the St. Joe team deserves great credit for his playing and it can truly be remarked that the game was theirs in merit and style of ball played. The loyal rooting of the spectators was no small item of interest at this battle, which shows that at last the right of a college spirit is working its way into the minds of the students, causing them to stick together thru thick and thin.

The Juniors bucked up against the second team from the Rensselaer high school as a curtain-raiser for the big game. The town team was hopelessly outclassed by a score of 45 to 10. Howard and Norton starred for the local quintet.

Feldhaus refereed both these games and was, in the general opinion, one of the squarest officials that ever appeared on the local floor. St. Joe owes him a vote of thanks for his willing and just services rendered during the recent basket-ball season.

LOWELL STEALS GAME FROM ST. JOE 28-20

On Thursday, February 15th, St. Joe journeyed to Lowell, Indiana, and was defeated by the city quintet there. Stealing comes closest to describing the manner in which the game was won.

Mr. Hayhurst, the referee, was the shining light of the Lowell squad and made points for them whenever they needed them. To him they owe much of the success which they have achieved.

The game, whenever the referee would allow a few moments of playing, was fast and snappy, though at times rather rough. St. Joe, however, outclassed the Lowell aggregation both in defensive and offensive basket ball. Our guards held their forwards almost pointless and our

forwards had no trouble in locating the basket during the few minutes of play which they had. Lowell's center, (6 ft. 7 in.) however, was so far out of reach of our guards that he tipped them in almost at will. St. Joe won in everything but the referee's decision and the loss of the game can hardly be considered a defeat.

ORIGIN OF COLLEGE COLORS

Towards the middle of the month of March in the year 1894 a joint meeting of the faculty and students was convened in the old auditorium. Very few were acquainted with the purpose of the meeting, but the fact that all were summoned to attend, and that, too, during the unusual time of the dinner hour, caused considerable speculation in regard to what was about to happen.

The faculty and students assembled at the appointed time and to their credit it must be said that all were present, interested and expectant. The meeting was called to order by the Rev. Rector Augustine Seifert, C. PP. S., who proposed that Thos. Conroy, now pastor at Crawfordsville, Ind., be chosen to act as chairman. Father Conroy took the chair by acclamation and straightway announced the choosing of the College Colors as the sole purpose of the meeting.

Within a few minutes all kinds of colors were displayed. Fr. Eberle, then a student, took the lead and exhibited what he called his best shirt, colored blue and yellow, and stoutly maintained that the colors were fast, the most pleasing and up-to-the-very-minute in fashion. To support his contentions he offered the guarantee of a successful country merchant from whom the shirt had been bought, and whose store, together with a blacksmith shop and a church, made up the center of his great commercial activities.

But the shirt failed to appeal and after its disappearance a veritable show of baby ribbon followed embracing every shade from dull sparrow to bright gold. Considerable wrangling and an exchange of complimentary and uncomplimentary remarks upon the taste of others chiefly characterized the meeting.

When all hope of compromise had vanished, and the time allotted for consideration had very nearly expired, Fr. John Cogan rushed to the rescue. Because of his commanding position among the students he easily succeeded in getting the floor. After a few pertinent remarks he suddenly flashed from his vest pocket three beautiful strands of ribbon, red, white and green, at the same time explaining their signifi-

(Continued on page four)

ATHLETIC NOTES.

SENIOR LEAGUE

The Senior League closed February 14, with a game between the IV Latins and the Commercials. The former winning by a big margin. The III Commercials cop this season's pennant. The standing is as follows. In the Senior League many interesting and exciting games were witnessed.

Team	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
III Commercials	9	8	1	889
III Latins	9	6	3	667
IV Latins	9	3	6	333
Seniors	9	1	8	111

JUNIOR LEAGUE

The Junior League closed on February 16 with a game between the Grey Hounds and Vikings, the Grey Hounds winning 17 to 4. The game, notwithstanding the difference in the score, was very interesting. The Grey Hounds have the honor of running off with the flag. In the Junior League many interesting games were witnessed. Much credit is due to the various teams and especially the managers for the good work done. The standing is as follows:

Team	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
Grey Hounds	9	7	2	778
Vikings	8	4	4	500
Eagles	8	3	5	375
Olympics	9	2	7	222

MIDGET LEAGUE

The Midget League closed February 19 with a game between the Little Giants and Wrens. The pennant winners were defeated in this game, losing their second game of the season. Notwithstanding the size of the players very many exciting games were witnessed. These games throughout the season proved to be of a very interesting type. The standing is as follows:

Team	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
Wrens	6	4	2	665
Twilights	6	3	3	500
Little Giants	6	2	4	233

THAT BASKET-BALL GAME.

Have you ever watched a first-class basket-ball game in a "one-horse" town? What! You say no? Well, I believe you, and even for that I cannot tell but that you might have traveled around the world. Such a game is a rare sight. You can congratulate yourself upon having lived in the age when it was played, and consider it the treat of your life if you have had the occasion to see it. Indeed the St. Joe boys would not have missed it, had it been realized that Lowell had the material within its confines conducive to so much laughter, when our Varsity met this distinguished line-up of Lowell.

There were no preliminaries, except that the referee received a formal introduction, as Lowell's official. It was stated that he was the distinguished author of a new set of basket ball rules, copies of which would be on sale after the game. Also, that he honored Lowell by refusing to referee

more than one game a season, and that would be in the home burg.

The starting whistle blew and the two centers came together. Imagine the surprise of the St. Joe center if you can, when he found himself face to knees with the giant frame of the Lowell center.

The referee threw up the ball and the Lowell center stooped down and caught it.

Lause naturally did not understand the new rules, for he protested against the center catching the ball when thrown up between them. The referee looked up in his new set of rules and found that he had never thought of providing for such a situation and frankly declared that he had never heard of such a rule; therefore he must give the visitors the benefit of the doubt. "You are allowed to catch a base ball when two men get together, why can't you here? Use your brains St. Joe," was heard from the gallery.

"No, partner, it cannot be done in this case. I am sorry, but can't help it," answered the referee. Then he solemnly called a foul on the Lowell center and two on the St. Joe center, as a penalty.

Lause succeeded in pacifying the St. Joe quintet by explaining to them that what is in black or white, and new print at that, must be obeyed. They were satisfied that it was a good joke and worth a few shots to the opponents.

In the second half the referee was forced to call a technical foul on the big Lowell center for stepping on Pete O'Brien's head. He smoothed matters over, however, by making a long public apology to the center, ending by saying, "Sorry, old boy, but I could not help it." Then turning to the St. Joe foul line he placed the ball on it and shouted, "One on this end and two on the other."

St. Joe gradually crept up on the Lowell team and it looked as though they might win, when suddenly the referee dispelled all such dreams by calling time out, and announcing the game as ended. Asked by Lause why he did so he said: "It's in the rule book, that I can call the game any time during the second half if the local squad is ahead but not likely to remain so long." Lause would have asked for proof of this rule but knowing that the referee had written the book himself he realized the futility of it and said nothing. And so the game was fought and won—by the referee.

The Muse Monopolizer

You may talk of poets of great renown,
But there's one right here in our little town,
He's not a Tennyson, or Milton, or Poe,
But he's a real poet from head to toe.

In days gone by, he was there with the goods,
For there wasn't a better athlete in our neck of the woods;

But now he's a shark and knocks the booze.
And converses with no one but the muse.

So great is he, as they all say,
For the Muse has come forever to stay,
Cheer up, O class of seventeen,
For we have him as class-poet serene.

COLLEGE CHEER.

Published Semi-Monthly by
COLLEGE CHEER PUBLISHING COMPANY.
10c Per Copy; 90c Per Year; \$1.00 By Mail.

Staff

JAMES H. STEWART, Manager and Editor
JOHN P. BRUIN, Secretary
ANTHONY J. TOMPKINS, Treasurer

Address

EDITOR COLLEGE CHEER,
Collegeville, Indiana.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1917.

EDITORIALS.**DID YOU EVER NOTICE IT?**

We made it a point at a public entertainment recently, given in the college auditorium, to observe the behavior and deportment of the student-audience. The general impression which we received was satisfactory. Still we noticed that quite a few of the younger students could not refrain from conversing, even when one of the participants was attempting to make himself heard. We were asked afterwards what we thought of a certain selection rendered by the orchestra, and were forced to admit that it had been impossible for us to know that the orchestra was playing on account of the noise caused by this part of the audience. Surely there is room for improvement here. When you are admitted to the auditorium it is on the assumption that you are a gentleman and will conduct yourself as one; if you intend to act like a barbarian, why come at all and be instrumental in distracting the attention of the rest of those present? Think it over, before you answer!

* * * *

WHY NOT?

With the advent of Lent, the student calls himself to account for his past actions and takes it upon himself to make all sorts of little sacrifices, such as not smoking, moderate abstinence, etc. And why? No doubt in order to atone, partially at least, for the disorders of his life. But does he thus rectify matters? Does he thus go to the root of the evil? Does he in this way prevent their recurrence? Not at all. Were it not more sensible in him, then, to resolve to devote his attention to correcting his faults? Why would it not be more beneficial to study better, be more attentive in chapel, watch the tongue more closely, keep the corridor rules, etc. during this season? If this were done, then, you would have far less cause for self-sacrifices when the season of Lent came around again. Why not?

DID IT EVER HAPPEN TO YOU?

I dropped in to the club room of the R. J. S. C. the other afternoon and was surprised and disappointed to find it deserted. Thinking I would wait until some one came along I went over in the southeast corner and sat down. I had finished about half of my cigar when in jumped Otto Keller. "Hello! Old top!" he

greeted me, and then, having lighted a cigar and placed his fingers under his vest near the arm pit he commenced a discourse on the beauties of nature and the benefit that could be derived from attending a college located in a rural district. Joey Wonderly strolled in and when Otto inhaled a new supply of the delightful atmosphere, which occurred every thirty minutes or so, managed to tell a good joke or two. Bill Ehrman, who had been attracted to the club from the main building by Otto's voice, finally secured the orator's attention and began discussing with him the merits of lager beer and K. of C. banquets. Fetting, a late addition to the bunch, broke in on them and commenced a lengthy narration of what a beet cultivator could do if it was designed correctly. I was much interested in what he was saying and felt angry when suddenly someone slapped Keller on the back and, as he turned madly about, shouted, "Twee del lee dee." It was Frank DeJaco, who immediately took the center of the floor and proceeded to do all sorts of antics for the general amusement. He was about to relate one of his exciting experiences while skating when my cigar, which had continued to burn while I slept, reached my fingers and caused me to awake with a yell of pain. The club was empty and I sighed when it dawned on me that I had been dreaming and that these fellows were no longer students of St. Joe. I wonder, did it ever happen to you?

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

If you have a gray-haired mother
In the old home far away,
Sit down and write the letter
You put off day by day.
Don't wait until her tired steps
Reach heaven's pearly gate,
But show her that you think of her
Before it is too late.

If you've a tender message,
Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait till you forget it,
But whisper it today.
Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you if you wait?
So make your loved ones happy
Before it is too late.

Seen in College Inn: "Steaks cut to almost nothing!"

JOE HOWARD SAYS

The kaiser don't want peace, because they roll off his knife.
(Incarcerate him).

THROUGH THE ALLIES

Hermiller—"Well, I see Wilson has sent a note to the kaiser, and ordered him to keep off of the streets."

Beck—"If peace comes then, it will be through the allies."
(And they journeyed eastward).

ORIGIN OF COLLEGE COLORS

(Continued from page one)

cation, and arranging them in the order of white, green and red, he gave their meaning as "pure, fragrant love for our Alma Mater."

Loud cheering and much applause followed and upon a single motion with a second the colors were adopted. Each student was provided with a set of these colors and was required to wear them on every great college day.

These colors, on account of the difficulty often experienced in obtaining the true shades, were frequently substituted and soon royal purple and cardinal red were used exclusively and looked upon as the true college colors. The latter colors are the colors in use at present.

Class colors were first used at St. Joe in graduation of 1895.

We regret it very much that the students are not seen oftener wearing the colors of their Alma Mater. Let us make it a point to use them on all big occasions, at the same time remembering their signification: "Fragrant love for Alma Mater."

CHEER UP

Of all the guys who came back late
From Christmas holidays,
They gave us five a task so great
'Twill last for many days.

To Holt they gave nine hours or so,
To Mac they gave the same
And told them that the plea they gave
Was just a little lame.

To Bones, they gave a bigger dose,
So work he does not lack,
They said he had such big long legs
He should have gotten back.

But when he came to Flynn and me,
The prefect stopped and smiled
And said: "I cannot help it, boys,
But this is not so mild."

He gave us forty-eight or so
And said: "You should be glad,
For boys who stayed away so long,
I think it's not half bad."

So we take up our little pens
And go to class room two,
Holt, Mac and Bones and Flynn and I;
Cheer up, we'll soon be through.

—"MATT."

Larger profits for you—advertise in The College Cheer.

DR. I. M. WASHBURN

Physician

Surgeon

X-Ray Laboratory

JOHN HEALY

College Shoe Maker.

WE WILL ALL MEET AT V. NOWELS'

Ice Cream, Candy, Cigars.

Phone 360.

FENDIG'S SHOE STORE

Opera House Block

The Best Shoes at the Lowest Prices.

We have tennis shoes, comfys and the specialties needed by Students and Professors. We fit your feet perfectly.

B. N. FENDIG

GO TO A. F. LONG'S

Prescriptions For Drugs, Ansco Cameras,
Promptly Ansco Speedex Films, the prize
repaired winning Cyko Paper.

Spalding Goods.

"RALSTON"

"Your kind of a Shoe"—Style or comfort or service
is unequaled in any other shoe.

COLUMBIA SHOE STORE

DUVALL'S QUALITY SHOP

C. Earl Duvall

FOR CLASSY CLOTHES.

The Store for Service

FENDIG'S REXALL DRUG STORE

Eastman's Kodak Goods. Films Developed for 10c.
Prints 3c and 4c. Two-day service.

Spalding's Athletic Goods.

Make our store your home in Rensselaer.

DR. C. E. JOHNSON

Specialty—

SURGERY

ST. JOE AND FATE'S COLLEGE INN

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

INSIST UPON RENSSELAER DRY CLEANING WORKS TO DO YOUR WORK

CLEANING PRESSING MENDING SUITS TO ORDER
EVERYTHING GUARANTEED

POETIC GEMS FOUND IN ANTONY'S DESK

His Dreams Realized

He sat alone, in his study,
Sad, forlorn and morose,
Mother Earth had dealt with him badly,
And all the world seemed full of gloom and sor-
row.

Out of the heavy dusk came Inspiration
And sat her down beside him.
His countenance changed, beneath the spell of
her presence,
And together they watched the Evening Star,
Admiring greatly.

Soon Aurora turned the Earth to brightness,
And doubly inspired a poem did he write.
All his friends were pleased with it
And named him Genius.
His poem was chosen by the Graduates as their
class poem
And John was no longer sad
But smiled sweetly
Tearing his hair no more.

Such Is Life

O Muse, O Muse, O Muse, O Muse,
Inspire me to write a class poem to this year's
graduates!
I've done my best, my best, my best,
And the best I can do is to write something
everyone hates!
Now come on ideas!
I have it —————!
Alas! O Shucks! O Pshaw!
Kuhn hit me on the head!
The Muse hath flown.

The Poet Laureate's Soliloquy

O Muse, O Muse, O Muse, O Muse
I have thee now for perpetual use!
I am a poet!
I know it!
They know it!
When I pass some boys
In poetical joys
I hear, "There goes the Muse."
Either I am
A squirrel or a poet
I am not the former—
And therefore I know it,
That—though the world don't believe it—
O Muse, O Muse, O Muse, O Muse,
I am a poet!

TUESDAY NIGHT

Wigmore—"Say, Dalton, have the faculty met yet?"

Dalton—"Sure; they have been friends for years."

(And the earth kept on turning).

The Gift that does not require an occasion
—that is always timely—

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH
Make the appointment with
THE SHARP STUDIO.

DR. F. A. TURFLER, D. O.

Office in Murray Bldg.

Phone 300.

JESSEN THE JEWELER

Watch and Jewelry Repairing.

DR. A. R. KRESLER

Special attention given to Diseases of Eye, Ear,
Nose and Throat.

Office over Rowles & Parker's Store.
Phone 370.

JOE JEFFRIES

Chiropractor.

Forsythe Blk.

Rensselaer, Ind.

Phone 576.

Cigars

Baths

WOOD & KRESLER
BARBER SHOP

South of State Bank.

DR. F. H. HEMPHILL

Special attention to

La Grippe, Pneumonia, Typhoid and Malaria
Rensselaer, Indiana.

CORNER CAFE

Thompson & Waymire.

Phone 275

Ice Cream Sodas, Sundaes and Sandwiches,
Candies and Cigars.

Meals and Short Orders.

HUH? ?

"How can milk be 10 cents a quart when two eggs, any style, cost you 15 cents and coal \$20 a ton—in France, when the wages of sin is death?"

PALLAS

Lunch and Confectionery

COME IN AND DINE WITH US
if you want to enjoy a GOOD MEAL.
Appetizingly prepared and attractively served.

PHONE 119

HOME-MADE

CANDIES AND ICE CREAM

"THE BEST"

SOCIETY NOTES

ALTAR SOCIETY

The Altar Society held their first meeting after the semi-annuals on February 3. The purpose of this meeting was the election of officers for the second session. The following officers were chosen:

PresidentC. Feltes
Vice-PresidentJ. Howard
SecretaryH. Norton
CriticC. Gaul
MarshalB. Pulskamp

COLUMBIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The Columbian Literary Society held its regular meeting Sunday morning, February 18. The main point of the meeting was the reading of the changes to be made in the constitution and by-laws of the society, which entailed a lengthy discussion. Messrs. John Kuhn and Hilary Weger were nominated to act as secretary until Mr. George Kuntz, who is ill at his home in Dayton, returns. Mr. Kuhn was elected by a big majority to the office.

PUBLIC PROGRAM OF C. L. S.

According to the usual custom the C. L. S. gave a delightful program on February 21, the eve of Washington's birthday. Mr. Stewart, the new president of the society, gave his inaugural address, entitled: "Washington's Love for His Fellow Countrymen." Mr. Stewart's composition was exceptionally good, which was supported by his usual oratorical work.

Mr. Rufus Esser rendered a pleasing little selection entitled: "The Death Disk."

This was followed by a debate between Messrs. Paul Barrett, who upheld the affirmative and Leo Beck, who expatiated on the negative side. Mr. Barrett showed that he had studied his side of the question well and placed his arguments in such a compact and confirming way before his audience that the judges were almost compelled to decide the victory in his favor. With the exception of a few awkward gestures Mr. Barrett proved himself worthy of a name of an orator. Mr. Beck, while less convincing in his arguments than Mr. Barrett, still helped to make the debate, by far, the best the Columbian Literary Society had had this year.

The after-piece, "Ole Cronies," which is a rather dry farce, was made most interesting by Messrs. Francis Hermiller and Hilary Weger. Mr. Hermiller, in the role of the Old Dictionary Maker, played his part to perfection. His natural gait, which is a trifle slow and rakish, was fitted extremely well to the part. Mr. Weger was good, but did not look his part as did Mr. Hermiller, although he delivered his lines in a very creditable way.

E. N. LOY, M. D.

Office on Cullen St., East of Court House.

Rectal Diseases a Specialty.

Phones: Office 89A.

Residence 89B.

THE PRINCESS THEATRE

We run highest grade of Photo Plays

Warner & Robinson, Props.

LARSH & HOPKINS

Penslar Drug Store

South Side Washington St.

Special Attention to College Students

For nice new Suit, cut, trimmed, fit and made in his own shop, call on

B. K. ZIMMERMAN

Rensselaer, Indiana.

First-class Cleaning and Pressing Done

THE G. E. MURRAY CO.

Everything up to date in Young Men's Wear.

DR. H. L. BROWN

Dentist.

Office over Larsh & Hopkins' Drug Store.

HASKELL'S TWO-CHAIR BARBER PARLOR

Baths and Cigars.

Two doors west of Makeever Hotel

On Washington Street.

C. W. EGER

Hardware, Stoves, Plumbing and Heating.

We buy and sell Grass Seeds.

West Washington St.

Rensselaer, Ind.

The Best in Picturedom

at the

STAR THEATRE

Matinees—Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday.

ST. XAVIER NEWS

By Andrew Brunswick.

A WELCOME VISITOR

Mathew Zeller who, since last summer, has been taking medical treatment at his home for a fractured ankle, paid us a pleasant visit on February 18 last. His call can have pleased none more than it did the students of St. X. He proved himself to be the same jovial, friendly, sociable gentleman he always was before. His leg, although still somewhat stiff, is expected to get well without serious results, and as he himself expressed it "needs only time and practice." Mat. says he has given up the motorcycle idea and prefers to ride on vehicles that are more stable and that have more wheels. We all regret that circumstances will not permit him to resume studies this session and we hope and expect that he will rejoin our number next September.

IT'S ALL EASY, BUT—

Hoepf—What seems to be the most difficult feature about studying Greek, George?

George—Why, it's all easy, but I can't keep those verbs in (Mi) me.

Too sad, Hoepf could appreciate only half the joke.

FROM ONE WHO KNOWS

One of the most pathetic and tragical things that can be realized in life is perhaps the slow but inevitable process of losing one's hair before the proper time. Imagine that you had a nice crop of bushy bristles, red at that, and when you were on the point of feeling proud of them, imagine that you were to pass through a stage of moulting and thus lose the whole crop. The thought alone is enough to chase the shivers up your back. "Red" says the reality is worse, and he knows. As a compensative lengthening to a disease cut short by the infirmarians "Red" was compelled to give up his whole crop with the provision, however, that he receive another in return. The change is at present slowly taking its course, i. e., the sprouting of the new hair is slow, but the disappearance of the old is quite fast and frequently hastened by external agencies. "Red" at first lived in high hopes of being the first man who had ever counted his own hair. He seemed to think that this would be like the lonely woodman's task of felling trees and counting them as they fell, but he was badly mistaken. Naughty friends stole them by the hundreds; strong winds claimed some; while others fell unnoticed by the wayside. Thus burst "Red's" bubble just as it reached the climax of its splendor, leaving him naught but the feeling of disappointment. We all deeply sympathize with "Red" and sincerely hope that the change will not affect the original color.

WHICH IS YOUR PLAN?

Washington's birthday was a holiday to which we had been looking forward for many

weeks. Many of us had been planning in what way it would be most beneficial to spend such a free day. The opinions varied as we have seen. The "cronies" concealed themselves in some remote part of the building where they would be undisturbed and buried their heads in the dusty tomes of forgotten lore. But our prudent young man wisely betook himself to outdoor exercise and the country, living himself into the romantic and expelling, for the day, all thoughts of Greek and Latin, and at the same time injecting into his frail and flabby limbs new vigor and blood. The "cronies" on such occasions cultivate the mental faculties only and perhaps find their consolation in this. The real student, however, cherishes both the mental and physical. He fully realizes that in the make-up of a perfect man two things are of vital importance, health and education. Let us all keep these two facts in mind when planning for the next free day and we will certainly all feel better at its close.

S. A. C.

Trompeter—Say, are you going to town?

Unknown—Yes; I'm going to take the car.

Trompeter—Well, I'd be with you if the car would take you.

ISN'T IT TRUE?

Hose is a long hole with cloth and rubber around it.

FLASH!

Send over 1,000 sewing machines, we are going to hem the Germans on the border.

AIN'T IT AWFUL?

Some men can't believe in God unless they see him in a test tube or under the microscope.

Collegeville Candy Co

Beck & Fogarty, Proprietors

Athletic Association's Store

Sporting Goods and College Novelties

Room 18, Gymnasium Building

E. C. ENGLISH

Physician and Surgeon

Phone No. 177

Above O'Riley's Bakery

MOSES LEOPOLD

Attorney at Law

Insurance, Abstracting and Loans

Rensselaer, Indiana.



Sole Distributors for Society Brand Clothes

and other good makes.

Clothes Specialist for young fellows and
College Boys.

Athletic Accessories, Gents' Furnishings

The Clothing House of WILLIAM TRAUB

RENSSELAER, INDIANA

UNDERWEAR



Wilson Bros

FOR IDLE MOMENTS

NOTICE

We regret deeply to inform our readers that it will be impossible for us to continue our short story, entitled: "Harry Schaffer" owing to the sudden and providential death of its author.

AS WE SAID BEFORE—

We pay doctors to keep us sick.
God's greatest gifts are fresh air, sunshine and sleep.

NORTON'S LITTLE COLD

Norton had a little cold,
That started in his head,
And everywhere that Norton went,
That cold was sure to spread.

It followed him to class one day,
(There wasn't any rule).
It made the fellows cough and sneeze,
To have that cold in school.

The professor tried to drive it out.
He tried hard but—kerchoo!
It didn't do a bit of good,
For professor caught it too!

—Me.

(And Macbeth raved on!)

UP TOWN

Barrett (in a friendly tone)—"By the way, have you made any arrangements yet for a lunch after the show?"

Antony (eagerly)—"No! Not at all."

Barrett (leaving)—"My! Won't you be hungry by 6 o'clock?"

(And the band played on).

SPOILED CHILD

John Ryan (at home) was playing with his little brother on the family door step.

"Ma!" he called. "Come out here and make this kid behave. Every time I hit him on the head with a hammer he hollers!"

MONTGOMERY'S NEWS STAND

Daily Papers, Magazines, Cigars and Tobaccos,
Bunte Bros. Fine Candies, Fresh and Salted Nuts.

American Express Money Orders Sold.

DR. ROSE M. REMMEK

Optometrist.

Broken Lens Duplicated.

Opposite Court House

Rensselaer, Ind.

THE SANITARY BARBER SHOP

Cal Cain, Proprietor.

New, Up-to-date Fixtures.

North Van Rensselaer St.

Rensselaer, Ind.

We Have the Latest Music Rolls for Player Pianos

50c Rolls at 25c.

H. R. LANGE MUSIC STORE

TRY O'RILEY'S

Delicious Cakes, Cookies and Candies.

E. P. HONAN

Lawyer

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

JOHN A. DUNLAP

Lawyer

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.